

*Sanyasi*

And you have a mother ?

*Girl*

No. She died when I was  
young\*

*Sanyasi*

Do you love your father ?

*Girl*

I love him more than  
anything else  
in the world. I have no one  
else but  
him.

*Sanyasi*

I understand you. Give me  
your  
little hand,—let me hold it  
in my  
palm,—in this big palm of  
mine.

*Girl*

Sanyasi, do you \*\*ead  
palms ? Can  
you read in my palm all that  
I am  
and shall be ?